

VOL. XXXIX. No. 1009.

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PRICE 10 CENTS.



THE BOSS OF THE BOSSES.

A REPUBLICAN FOURTH OF JULY DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS, NOW AROUSING THE WONDER
AND ADMIRATION OF THE ENTIRE PEOPLE.



DO YOU LOVE ME?



MYSTERY COMPLEX you seem,
The fullness of a lover's dream,
Whose lips say "No."
And yet, if I believe your eyes,
The challenge "Guess!" within them lies.
Is it not so?

Had I the power, I'd quickly change
The answer; and so rearrange
That lips said "Guess!"
Then, further still — did I but dare —
I'd try to make, by constant prayer,
Your eyes say "Yes."

E. H. Graham Dewey.

THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS.

THE TURKEY. — What are you complaining about? You have n't any Thanksgiving to look forward to.

THE DOG. — What's biting you! You don't have to live through 'em the way I do through Fourth of Julys.



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NEEDED EXERCISE.

DOCTOR DOSEEM. — Ha! you are suffering from a torpid liver. You are of sedentary habits, are you not?

PATIENT (weakly). — Yes, sir; — I belong to the Louisville base-ball nine.

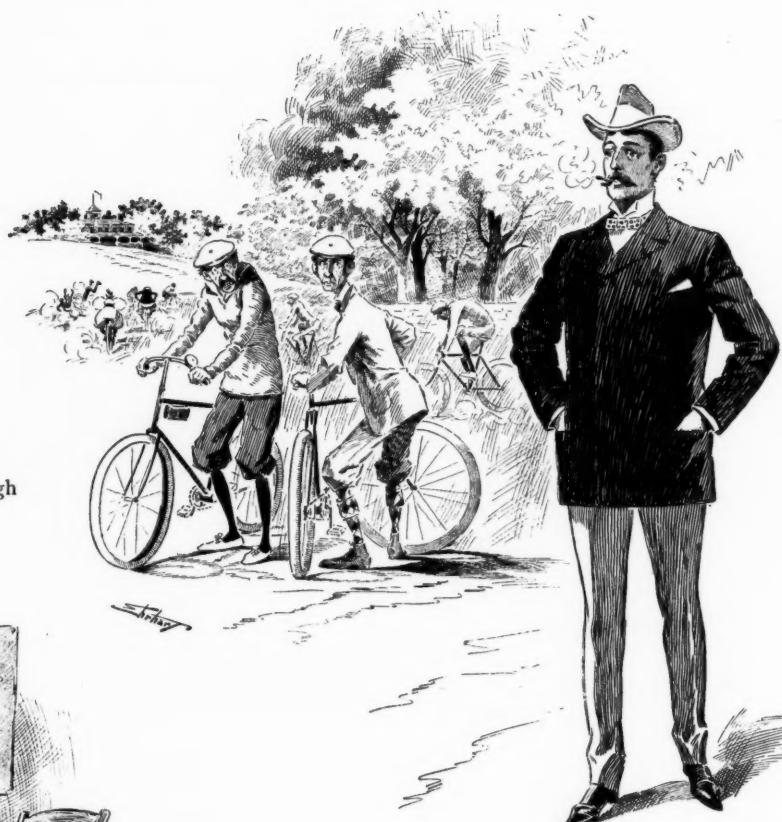
A REASONABLE CALCULATION.

BROWN. — They say McKinley did not expect so much adverse criticism of his silence on the money question.

JONES. — Did n't he?

BROWN. — No. He thought the people would be too much interested in their wheels to care about his views on anything.

IF THAT Governor of North Carolina could spend a Sunday in New York he would probably revise his platform so as to read: "It is a long time between meals."



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TOO BAD!

A. WHEELER. — Does n't he look well?

T. IRES (in disgust). — Yes; he's one of those cranks who won't ride a bicycle.

IN CUBA.

"The insurgents," said the scout, "have raided the neighboring plantations and carried off large quantities of tobacco." "Good!" said General Weyler. "Good! Their forces may, in time, be exterminated by smoking cigarettes."

IT IS doubtful if the New Woman ever reaches the point where she will boast that she is a "plain, American citizen."



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"THE APPAREL OFT PROCLAIMS THE MAN."

FOURTH



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An' — who tore my hat? Oh! never mind that!
My handkerchief's somewhere about; —
Now, why do you care? I don't think it's fair
To scold when you know that without
Us men you would be just drinkin' old tea;
And may be you might hear a queen
Say, "Off with her head!" — Yes — I'm going to bed, —
But I shan't go to sleep, — and it's mean!

Harriet F. Blodgett.

THE APPETITE UTILIZED.

"Why will Brown have nothing but French dishes on his table?"
"It's an idea of the governess — to make the children speak French in the household."

MERE SPITE.

ROSE. — Don't you think her new dress looks very pretty?

JULIA. — It would on some one else.

HANDSOME is as handsome does, and handsome often does as handsome pleases.

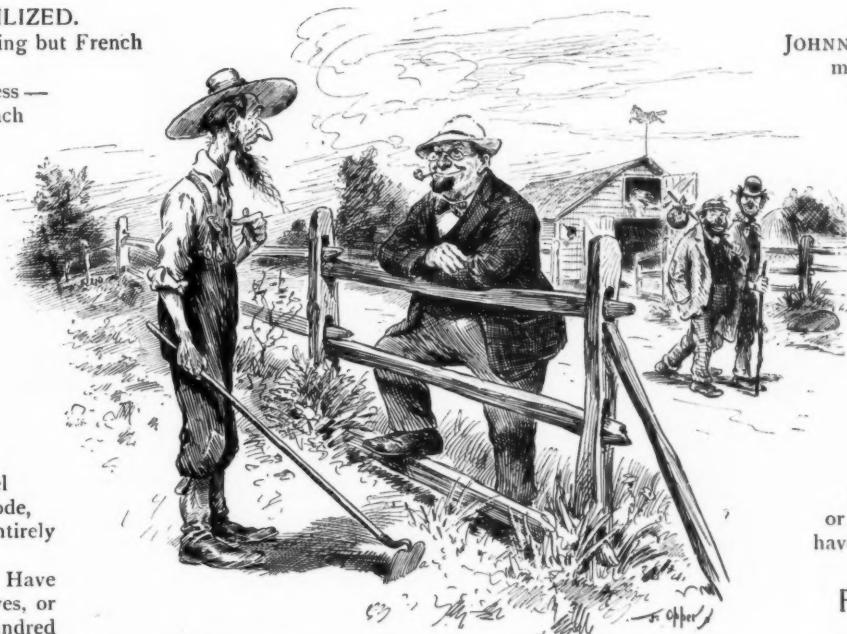
REDDIT. — I see the French have devised a rather novel regulation for their dueling code, which is expected to do away entirely with bloodshed.

WELLNOW. — What is it? Have them fight simply with expletives, or use brass knuckles at one hundred feet apart?

REDDIT. — No; it provides for the use of bullet-proof vests.

WELLNOW. — It seems that if the antagonists can wear those things they'll be making a field of honor out of every four-acre lot in France.

REDDIT. — Oh! — but the vests are for the spectators.



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HIS WORK.

FARMER GREENHAW. — Need n't tell me that tramps won't work! One of 'em worked yesterday, to my certain knowledge.

FARMER WHETROCK. — What did he do?

FARMER GREENHAW. — He worked me! He promised, if I'd give him a good dinner, to tell me how to get rid of the cockle-burrs on my farm, an' when he got through eatin' he told me to jest move off an' leave 'em.

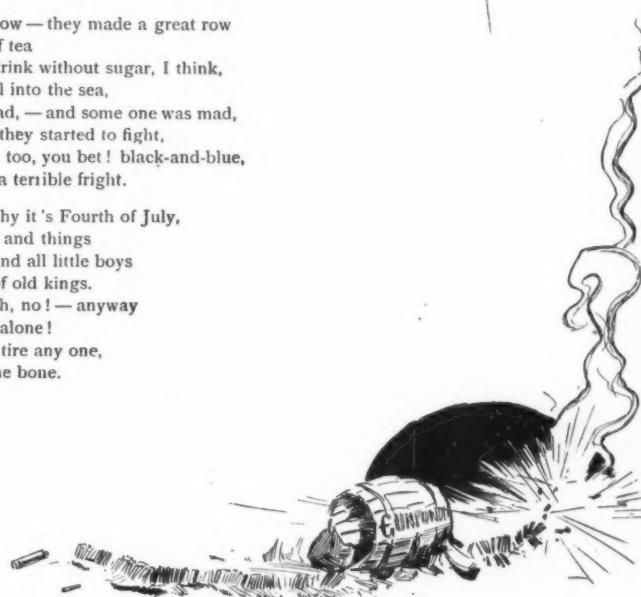
BY YOUNG AMERICA.

CAN YOU tell me why it's Fourth of July?
But I don't suppose that you can;
For you are a girl, with your hair in curl,
And never can be a man.
But Papa told me, and so now you see
That if you don't know it, I do;
And if you'll sit still and listen, I will
Just try and explain it to you.

Long, long ago it all happened, you know;
I s'pose even Grandpa was small, —
And Papa, he did n't begin to be, —
He was n't born then at all!
And neither was I, that Fourth of July.
Now, does n't it all seem queer?
I wonder, if they had crackers that day,
Who fired 'em, when I was n't here?

Oh! well — anyhow — they made a great row
Over a kettle of tea
They would n't drink without sugar, I think,
And threw it all into the sea,
Because it was bad, — and some one was mad,
And so — then they started to fight,
And we beat 'em, too, you bet! black-and-blue,
And gave 'em a terrible fright.

And — then — well — that's why it's Fourth of July,
With crackers and rockets, and things
That make a great noise, — and all little boys
Can be Presidents, 'stead of old kings.
And — what did you say? Oh, no! — anyway
I'm not sleepy — leave me alone!
The work I have done would tire any one,
My fingers are burned to the bone.



AN INFERENCE.

JOHNNY. — Tommy Brown's mother makes him go to Sunday-school every Sunday.

MAMA. — Why do you say she makes him go?

JOHNNY. — Because he goes.

THE PROPER COURSE.

ASSISTANT. — Was n't it Harvey who discovered the circulation of the blood?

EDITOR (absently). — I don't know. Did n't he make an affidavit?

AS TO some of our statesmen, it is doubtful whether they lack the courage of their opinions, or the courage to admit that they have n't any opinions.

PROFESSOR. — Infinite space is a condition which no finite mind can comprehend. Think of dwelling alone in a vast expanse bounded by no limit. The mind can not conceive such a circumstance.

STUDENT. — Pshaw! I can.

PROFESSOR. — You can! You must be something of a prodigy. Where were you raised?

STUDENT. — In Chicago.



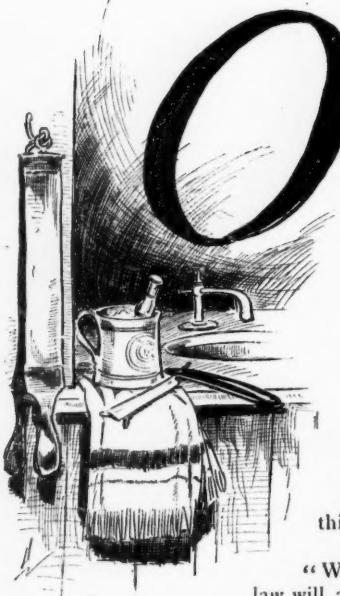
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AN EXPERT UMPIRE.

CAPTAIN OF THE DARKTOWNS.—Wot's dat—safe at third, yo' say? W'y, yo' wuz n't even lookin' at de third base!

UMPIRE.—I did n't need to;—de third baseman would n't hev yelled "How's dat!" so loud, if he'd really teched de runner.

WOMAN'S WAYS.



N SUNDAY MORNING Mr. Columbus Flatte went out into the kitchen to look for his razor-strop. He found it in the clothes-pin drawer. Being in most respects a model husband, Mr. Flatte did not ask his wife how the strop came to be there; but he did ask her, like the politician preparing to go up Salt River, what she was going to do with so much bread.

"My dear," he continued, while sharpening his razor, "you know I seldom comment upon your methods, and I leave the business end of this flat entirely to you, but it seemed to me, at a casual glance, that everything in that kitchen was full of bread, except the wash-boiler, and that was only half full."

"Why, you silly goose!" said Mrs. Flatte, laying down the newspaper she was reading; "I'm saving it to stuff things with!" "A mattress, for instance?"

"No; of course not! Turkeys and other things."

"But the turkey season is over."

"Well, small birds, then. I suppose the law will allow me to do that! They won't allow me to feed it to them while they're alive. You better believe, when women get to voting there won't be any such tomfool laws as that! Not feed the sparrows, indeed! If they want to get rid of them, why don't they build trenches for them, like they do for rabbits in Australia; instead of trying to starve the poor little things to death. I suppose the bread has got a little ahead of me this last week or so; but you change so in your eating! There was one while you would have milk-toast every morning; then you switched off onto batter cakes. I told the Dutch baker about it; but he said he would n't stop."

"Would n't stop what?"

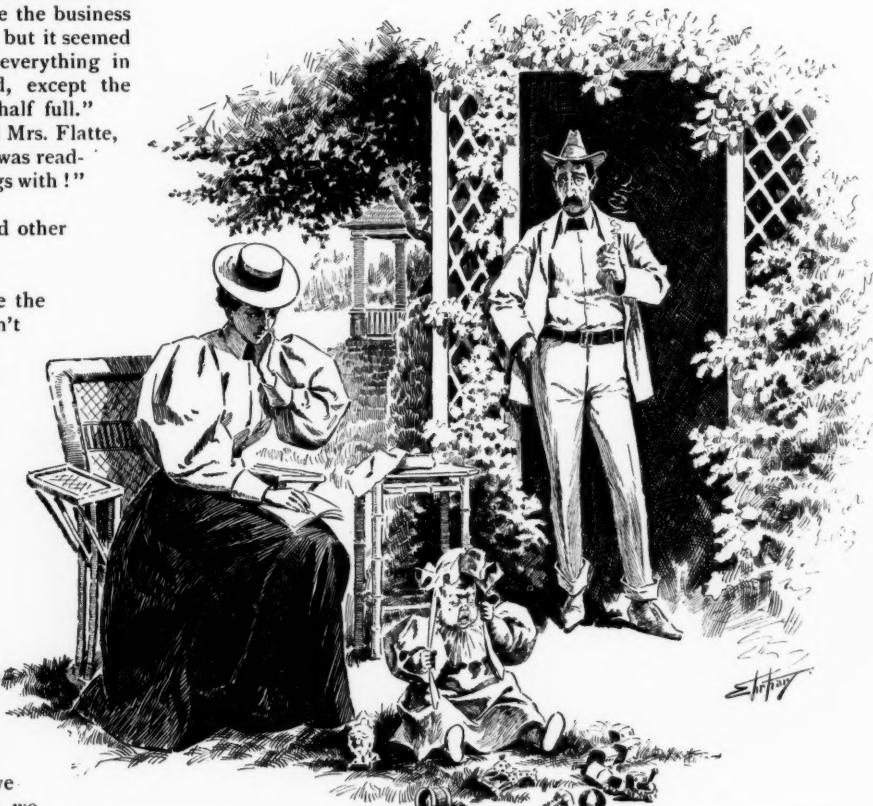
"Would n't stop sending six rolls and one loaf of bread a day until I paid him what I owed him. And I have been so awful short on house-money, lately. I had to have a pancake turner. I've splashed that kitchen-stove up with a black-handled knife till I'm tired. And a few other little things. You know you said, yourself, we never have enough ash-trays. And you know, too, that we were both brought up to think it wicked to burn bread; I tried little of the dryest of it, and it makes very poor kindling—"

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Alicia," interrupted Mr. Flatte, who had completed his preparations for shaving: "If you'll promise me, on your honor, not to make any bread puddings out

of that bread, I'll go round and interview the baker as soon as I'm dressed. He'll probably agree to come off if I pay him; and I want to make his acquaintance, anyway, in case I want to go into the hotel business. Then, if you will roll some of the bread up in clean papers, I'll distribute a few loaves each morning as I go out among the neighboring ash-barrels. Never shall it be said of me that I failed you in a domestic crisis. And now, if you will please go out on the fire-escape, or somewhere, while I shave—"

"Agreed!" answered Alicia, taking herself off with great alacrity.

Madeline Orvis.



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LOCATED.

MOTHER (*impatiently*).—I don't know what will ever become of that child. Nothing pleases him.

FATHER (*serenely*).—We'll make an art critic out of him.



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THE BEST OF PROSPECTS.

GOLDSTEIN.—Mr. Silverhammer, I loaf your daughter. My liabilities ad bresent are only fefty dousan' tollars—bud mid care undt foresight I hope to double dem very shortly.

MR. SILVERHAMMER.—Say no more—say no more!—taig her—undt pe habby!

AFTER THE GOOD MAN WENT WRONG.

SHE.—I'm so surprised! He was such an energetic church-worker, too.

HE.—He was; he worked it for all it was worth.

A "HAIR-RAISING" STORY—The One the Barber Tells About the Hair-restorer He Recommends.

"'T IS BETTER to laugh than be sighing"
In poetry sounds very nice;
But laughing will not pay the coalman
And so it won't cut any ice.



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AN ARDENT WOOR.

MRS. CASEY.—Joost see little Mary makin' love to little Moickey.

MRS. KERRIGAN.—God hilp the poor men when she grows oop. She makes love like a widder already!

THE SPREAD OF ENLIGHTENMENT.

FIRST BICYCLIST.—I heard a man say yesterday the wheeling craze was dying out.

SECOND BICYCLIST.—I think it is. You do hear some cranks occasionally denouncing wheeling, but the great majority of people take a rational view of the subject.

ARGUMENTUM AD FEMINAM.

Politeness, you claim, always comes from the heart; Convention has in it no parcel or part; Contending 't is native, instinctive with men, The motive inbred that has never misled;

But *this* will defeat you:

'T was all that prevented my kissing you when You bowed your sweet head, as demurely you said,
"I'm happy to meet you!"

H. C. F.



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A PERTINENT QUESTION.

WILLY.—Father, what did the papers do for advertising before bicycles were invented?

A CLINCHER.

SHE.—Were n't they just made for each other?

HE.—I've no doubt of it.
She's just thrown him over
for Jack Harding, you
know.

A SMALL BEGINNING, BUT—

"I am poor," he said; "it would be many years before I could give my wife a yacht."

"Well," answered the girl of '96; "could n't you commence with a little smack?"
And so it came to pass.



THE DARKEST hour may
be just after you get home from the club, if your wife happens to be
that kind of a woman.

AN UP-TO-DATE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

THE TEXT.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast forever,
One grand, sweet song."

CHARLES KINGSLEY.



HE SHADE of Kingsley pardon my dissension!
If to be good one needs must be a dunce,
Why then, sweet maid, all virtuous pretension
Renounce at once.

To-day, indeed, you should be clever,
surely,
And to that end your other issues pool —
The times are past when you might play
demurely
The pretty fool.

When Eve essayed to climb the Tree of Knowledge
Her zeal was premature — to say the least.
Far better on its garnered fruit in college
At ease to feast.

Improve your mind, the poet's counsel slighting,
Since Kingsley's day our sex has altered — some!
The Coming Woman had not at that writing
Begun to come.

Take my advice, — indulge your dreams diurnal
Of noble things — if not too dull and long;
Then write them out and sell some Sunday journal
That grand, sweet song.

In brief, sweet maid, don't try not to be clever,
Nor let "Who Will" the laurels bear away;
But ere they're gone win for your own endeavor
One sprig of bay!

Paul Allan.

THE PROPER CLASSIFICATION.

"What was all that early work of Hobson's which he refers to as his fugitive pieces?"

"Two volumes of detective stories."

THINGS ONE IS GLAD ONE
SAID.

"She admires graceful men, eh?
Did she think me graceful?"

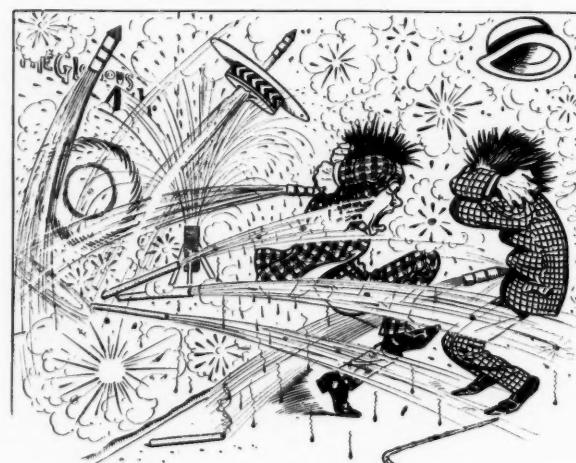
"Well, she said she never tired of seeing you bow yourself out of a drawing-room."

IN CONFIDENCE.

FRIEND.—What are your reasons for selling?

SUBURBANITE.—Malaria and the lawn-mower.

IN THE average advertising
Poem, graceful or uncouth,
There is, without any joking,
Much more poetry than truth.



CHOLLY (as the sun rays going through CHOLLY's glass succeed in firing the fire-works). — Fire! Murder! Police! The British are bombing New York! F-I-R-E!

A PREMATURE CELEBRATION.



CHOLLY.—Aw — yaas, my deah fellah, this heathenish way of celebrating the Fourth of July by fireworks is outrageous. I would make short work of fireworks if I had my way.

THE LAST STRAW.

I kick not when my friend forgets
My umbrella loaned him,
And when those little loans were due
I never yet have boned him;
But it makes me very weary,
And my patience ebbs away,
When he tells me the story
That I told him yesterday.

W. M. Patrick.



THE DEALER.—Yes, Mister Officer, no one was near the fireworks but them dudes, and they must have thrown a cigarette among them. If they pay me for the damage, you needn't take them to jail.



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TAKING THE SUMMER-GIRL SERIOUSLY.

FARMER.—Them folks'll have to go! I'll have no Mormons in the house!

HIS WIFE.—What's the matter?

THE FARMER.—I jist heerd one of them girls tellin' the other she was engaged to three men down to the hotel!

THE CAUSE OF HIS JOY.

FRIEND.—What does the doctor say?

PATIENT.—Oh! he seems to be in great spirits because he has the fever nearly down to where it was when he started.

AN INSTRUCTIVE TITLE.

"Well, how is your leap-year club coming on?"

"Oh! finely — but that is not our name."

"What is it?"

"The Willing Workers."

KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.

CUMSO.—Ricketts is about to change his business.

CAWKER.—Where is he going to open his bicycle store?

IF WIFE and husband are desirous

To really be as one,
Each must be a proper fraction,
Or it can't be done.

PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

ON A DUTY OF CITIZENSHIP.

A PATRIOT, says Noah Webster, on page 1052 of his excellent dictionary, is "one who loves his country and zealously supports its authority and interests." Certain demonstrations during the past year, and the present political situation, as well, make it especially desirable that this word's true meaning be set forth anew. Certain members of Congress have sought to supplant Mr. Webster's lucid and convincing definition with one of their own make. They have failed in this, but their work has not been wholly without evil result, for they have put the word into some disrepute. When a Congressional servant during the last session of Congress began his speech with a declaration of his "eternal patriotism," or his "sturdy patriotism," or his "undying patriotism," sensible citizens groaned in chorus and turned wearily away; for they knew the word heralded a burst of Jingoism; some effete monarchy was to be flayed with the knife of invective, and those native cravens were to be scored who had hinted that the United States of America would n't fight unless there was something to fight for. How flat and silly now seems the declaration of war against England that Senator Chandler gave out to an eager press last November! And how stale and stupid now seems the war talk that followed President Cleveland's Venezuelan message in December! Yet, it all did mischief at the time, as incendiary talk always does, whether it comes from a labor agitator, a bomb-throwing anarchist or a Congressman. It was mean and miserable and unpatriotic; and doubly so, because all the time it was being carried on the country was suffering at home from abuses which Congress had met to remedy. It is no wonder that sane citizens of this republic have come to be frankly suspicious of a public man who shouts his patriotism from the house-tops. He is a man who does his best to embroil his country in needless war. He is not a man "who loves his country and zealously supports its authority and interests," but one who prostitutes his patriotism for political gain.

* * *

The present political campaign is one in which every citizen will have a chance to show the true patriotism that Webster defines; and there

should be a demonstration of it so spontaneous, so vigorous and so triumphant as to wipe out all traces of the spurious brand that the Jigos tried to foist upon the people. The Republican party has faced the ordeal and acquitted itself with honor. Its members, so long as the party endures, may point to the currency plank in its platform of 1896 with pardonable pride. The Democratic party is about to face the same ordeal, and we shall know in a few days if it equals the Republican party in members who love their country and who are ready zealously to support its authority and interests. No Democrat should prematurely don the sable trappings of defeat; yet the outlook for a sound-money victory at Chicago is not bright.

With honor to itself the party can not be less decided for sound money than its rival was at St. Louis. But with honor to himself no sound-money Democrat can vote his party's ticket next November if the Chicago platform declares for the free coinage of silver independently by the United States. Over and above all parties is the duty of a patriot to preserve the dignity and honor of his nation among the nations of the world. Party loyalty is a fine thing only so long as the party keeps worthy of it. Beyond that it becomes blind fanaticism. Principles alone make parties, and the party name should never become a fetish for all sorts of chance heresies. If the right principles are abandoned, the stock of the party debased, and its honored name put over an unworthy cause, no man longer owes it fealty. Democracy is not a name that may mean one thing one year, and another the next. Its principles are fixed. It has never legitimately stood for any money but the best. If a majority of the men now composing the party are victims of the cheap-money delusion, the untainted Democrat has two duties clearly before him: one is to his country and the other to the real principles of Democracy. He will meet both by voting squarely against the free-silver heresy. Free silver is a passing craze, but the principles of his party will endure so long as there is human association. This, be it understood, applies only to the Democrats who believe in sound money and who might feel, through a mistaken sentimentality, that they owe allegiance to their party under any and all circumstances. To such as honestly believe in the free coinage of silver alone by the United States, we can only say: go in and fight it out.

These are matters that should keep the citizen busy in hard thinking if he is to rescue the word "patriotism" from the slough of disrepute where the Jigos put it. And there is no better time for him to begin than on the one hundred and twentieth birth-day of his country. When he hears the silly talk of secession that comes from demented silverites, he should reflect that this country that our patriot fathers founded after long years of strife for liberty is not to be broken asunder because fatuous dreamers want a fifty-cent dollar. And he should resolve to cast his vote, regardless of party, with a view to ending the talk about it once for all.



SHOWING WHERE HE STOOD.

IN REFERENCE to taking bribes,
 The politician fat
 Looked shrewd and said: "You won't catch me
 Doing a thing like that."

IN PARIS.

FOREIGNER.—How long has the present ministry
 been in power?

MONSIEUR ALLONS-MARCHONS.—Over two weeks. It seems as if we would never be able to turn the rascals out!

OBVIOUS EXPEDIENT.

"If the truth gets out it will be fatal to the Senator's political prospects."

"Then why does n't he have an investigating committee appointed to look into the matter?"

AN ADVANCED THINKER.

FIRST POPULIST.—The free and unlimited coinage of silver is good enough as far as it goes.

SECOND POPULIST.—What more do you want?

FIRST POPULIST.—I'm in favor of the free and unlimited distribution of silver after it's coined.

FACE TO FACE WITH THE AMAZONS.

"If the Spaniards should descend upon our seacoasts I suppose they would have some very spirited engagements?"

"Yes; one Summer Girl could take care of a whole company."

PLEASURE WITH some people consists of doing something they can't afford to do.



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AN AWFUL DANGER AVOIDED.

SHIPWRECKED MOTHER.—Oh! John, how glad we ought to be that we are not at home, but here with the two boys!

SHIPWRECKED FATHER.—Good heavens! Mary, are you crazy?

SHIPWRECKED MOTHER.—No! You forget that to-day is the Fourth of July, and Johnny had bought a cannon, and Willy a toy pistol!

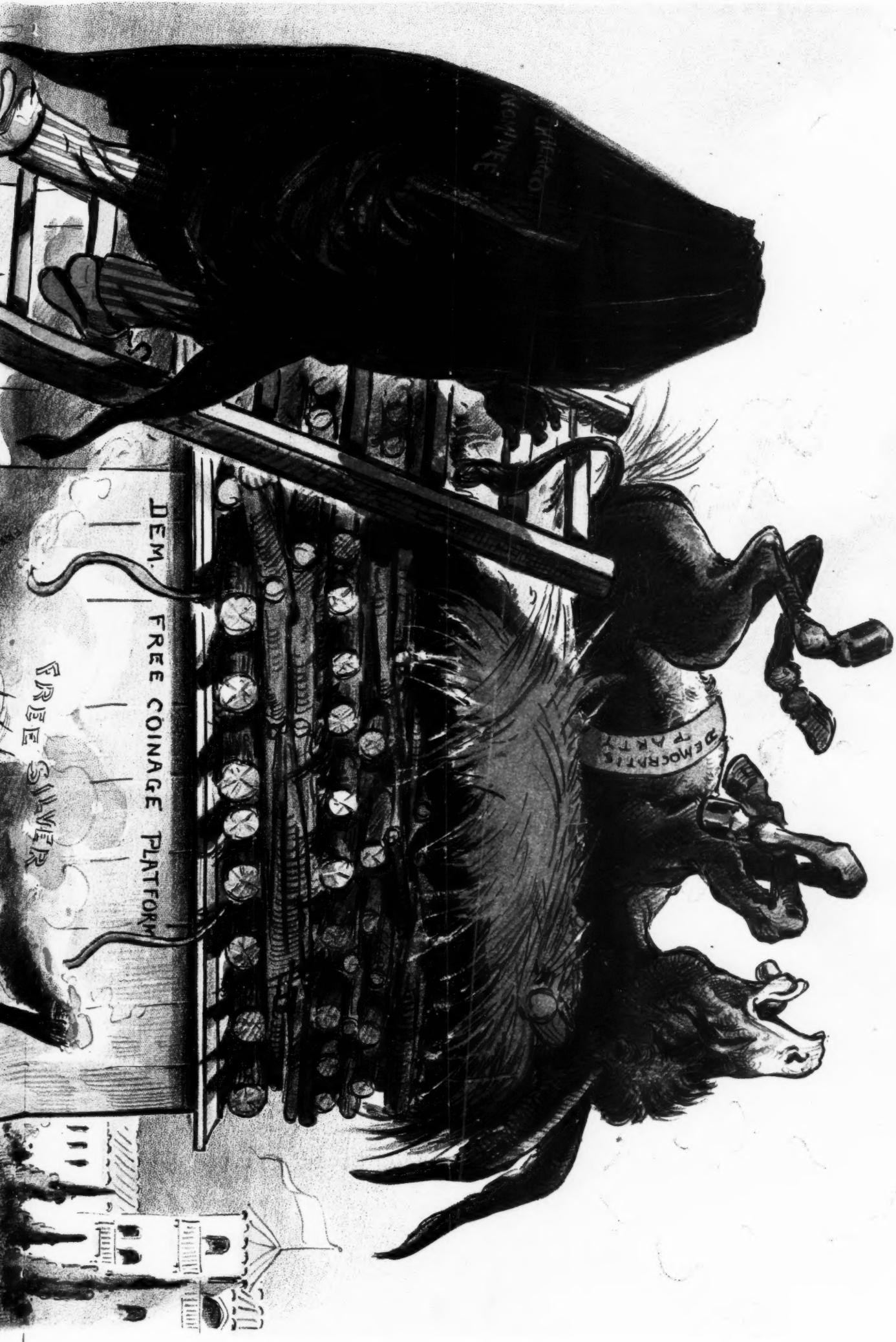
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MAY THE COUNTRY BE SPARED THIS PITIFUL SIGHT!

A DEMOCRATIC CREMATION, WITH THE NOMINEE SACRIFICING HIMSELF, LIKE AN EAST INDIAN WIDOW ON THE FUNERAL PYRE OF HER DEFUNCT LORD.



PUCK.



THE TRUTH ABOUT THE BUSY BEE.



HOW DOTH the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour?
He wastes it gathering sweets which he
Will never help devour.

For ere the shining hours are fled,
He leaves his honey stored,
The foolish busy bee is dead,
And vandals raid his hoard.

Now (from the standpoint of the bee),
He wasted toil and strife,
By misdirected industry
He missed the sweets of life.

Of course men praise the busy bee,
If they did n't 'would be funny;
For when he 's stored it, don't you see,
They get the b. b.'s honey.

Carl Currie.

A FOURTH OF JULY DEFINITION.

LITTLE SISTER.—What is a tannon tracker, Willy?
BIGGER BROTHER.—A cannon cracker is a thing that never
goes off till you crawl back to see what 's the matter with it.



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NOTHING UNUSUAL.

BARBER.—Your hair is getting long, sir.

SHAVEE (*confidentially*).—Do you know, it seems to me that it is
getting longer every day.

"OL' NUTMEG" ON THE FOURTH.

The glorious Fourth ain't what it uster be, inezmuch ez it uster be
diff'unt than what it is now.

The on'y safe fire-cracker I know uv is the one that 's already ex-
ploded.

The very things the father uv boys uster term ez patriotic in his
day he now puts down ez newsences.

The boy who fin's so much fault with a rainy Fourth gen'lly lives tew
fin' out his mistake.

They is one day in the year when mos' people wish the country
wuzzen't so free an' inderpendunt ez what it is.

The tootin' uv horns is more patriotic an' pleasin' tew the ear than
the soun' uv some orrertor's voices.

This is the time when the small boy hez money tew burn; an'
when he gits away frum home he is purty apt tew burn all he hez.

Joe Cone.

AN EXPERT.

FIRST BOARDER.—I understand that the landlady is to take a trip
to the West.

SECOND BOARDER.—Is that so? If the train would stop long
enough at the stations, she could give the railway restaurant people
some great points.



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AN AWFUL THOUGHT.

FIRST ANCIENT MAIDEN.—I have often thought that suppose when
a dentist gives you gas, he should kiss you. Would n't it be horrible?

SECOND ANCIENT MAIDEN.—Horrible is no name for it. Why, you
would n't know anything about it!

PRACTICE, IN some cases, makes perfect; but frequently it makes the
neighbors feel like smashing the piano.



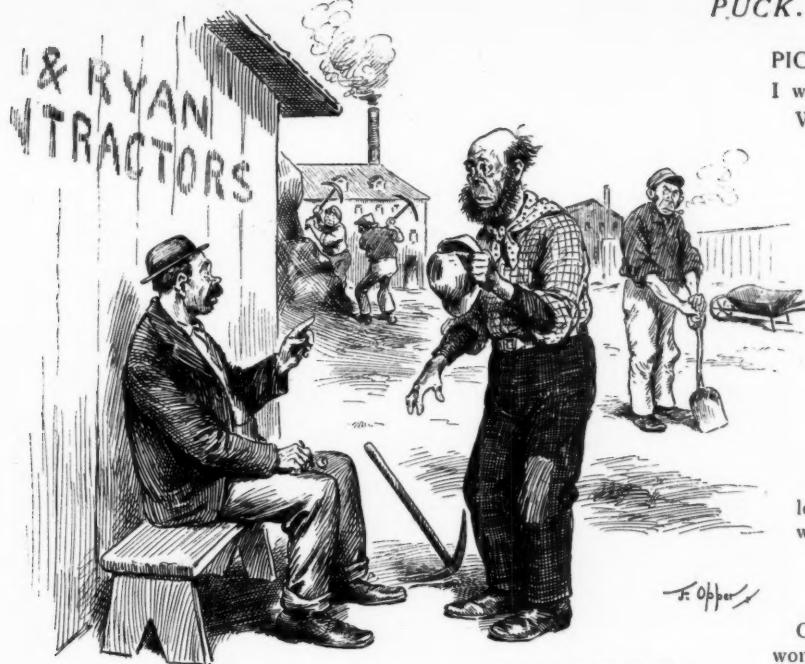
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ONLY ONE THING LACKING.

FIRST BOY (*the day after the Fourth*).—Say, ain't it tough dat de
Fourth comes durin' vacation and not when school is going?

SECOND BOY.—Why?

FIRST BOY.—Why, jess see what a snap I'd have, stayin' home
from school fer four or five weeks!



HOIST BY HIS OWN PETARD.

CASEY (*confidentially, to the FOREMAN*).—Oi've bin after watchin' Kerrigan fer th' lasht two hours, an' divil a shstroke uv wur-ruk hoz he done in all that toime.

FOREMAN.—Be hivins! Kerrigan wuz just after comin' t' me wit' th' same infarmation about yersilf. Yez are *bote* discharged, fer watchin' instid uv wur-rkin'.

DOWN TO DATE.

"Diggs seems to be doing a rushing business."

"Yes; — he has hired a lot of deaf mutes, and is running a painless barber shop."

AT THE BEACH.

MAY.—Are there any objects of interest here?

PAMELA.—Not yet, but a couple are expected on the afternoon train.

THE OBLIVION of some people to our poor opinion of them is distressing.

PICKINGS FROM THE INTELLECT OF LITTLE PLATO SMITH.

I wish I could spit good.

When I 'm the serioosest folks always kind o' smile.

Some fellers are made so they smile when they feel like weepin'.

I'd hate t' be like one o' th' heros of a Sunday school book. They always die; an', by jing! they ought 'o.

When there is only one mud-puddle in a whole county a feller'll get in it 'thout meanin' to.

When a feller wears a new suit o' clothes th' whole town stops business t' look at him.

I dreamed one mornin' that Pa was jerkin' me 'round by one leg, an' when I woke up I found 't was so.

David Henry.



A SEQUENCE.

CORA.—The professor has made woman his lifelong study.

MERRITT.—Oh! so he is a cynic.

NOT IN IT.

BOBBY.—There was a new boy in school to-day.

BINGO.—In your class?

BOBBY.—I guess not! I licked him with one hand.

QUITE NECESSARY.

COBWIGGER.—Did n't you think it rather foolish for her to ask you if her hat was on straight?

MERRITT.—No. It was on a railway train, and we had just come out of a long tunnel.

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HIS DESTINY.

UNCLE EZRA.—I always knew young Sam Shuckless was a bad egg!

AUNT PHILENDA.—What has he done now?

UNCLE EZRA.—Gone on the stage.

WE MAY not be able to teach an old dog new tricks, but lots of us learn a great deal while trying.

A CASE FOR DIVORCE.



MRS. BOVINE.—It's an outrage! That's what it is!

MRS. BRINDLE.—What's the matter?

MRS. BOVINE.—Why, ever since that hotel opened over there on the hill, my husband does nothing all day long but chase after the women.



(One of the cases.)

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R.

The X Ray Pipe Cleaner

will clean your pipe easily and effectively. Of any dealer; or send 10 cents to P. O. Box 966. Philadelphia, Pa. Agents wanted.

Arnold
Constable & Co.

FASHIONABLE FOULARDS.

Importations by latest steamers.

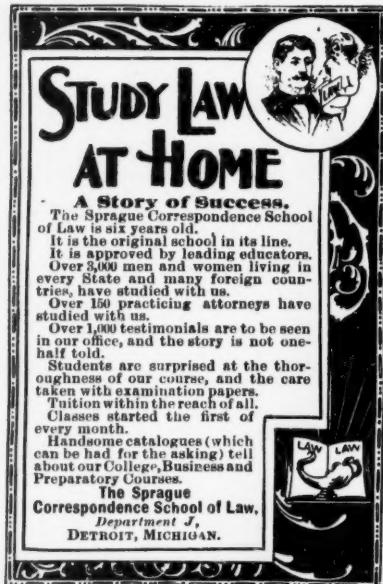
CANVAS GRENADINES,
MOHAIRS.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

Beeman's—THE ORIGINAL Pepsin Gum

CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.

The Perfection of
Chewing Gum
And a Delicious Remedy for
Indigestion and Sea Sickness.
Send 5c. for sample package.
Beeman Chemical Co.
27 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
Originators of
Pepsin Chewing Gum.



NURSING CORNS

doesn't pay when you can cure 'em for 15c.
A-Corn Salve is made to cure—does cure
corns. At the nearest druggist's, or mailed by
GIANT CHEMICAL CO., 805 Cherry St., Phila.

Blair's Pills

Great English Remedy for
GOUT and RHEUMATISM.

SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE.

Druggists, or 224 William St., New York.

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

IN 1902.

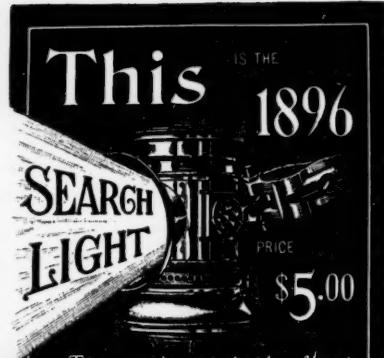
YOUTHFUL BICYCLIST (seeing a horse and carriage).—Look, Mama, look! There goes a queer-looking animal with four legs, and a head and tail, pulling a house! —Norristown Herald.

HORTENSE.—That Mr. Still never opened his mouth once all the time I was talking to him.

HATTIE.—Did n't you once, eh? —Yonkers Statesman.

DON'T let your troubles blind you to the fact that your neighbor's sympathy is two-thirds curiosity. —Atchison Globe.

THE man who goes out between the jets for a breath of fresh air, manages to get a good strong breath. —Adams Freeman.



The only strictly first class bicycle lantern on the market.

Ask your dealer or send to:

BRIDGEPORT BRASS CO.
Or 19 Murray Street, New York. Bridgeport,
85-87 Pearl Street, Boston. Conn.
17 No. 7th St., Philadelphia.

Send for Catalogue No. 46.

A GOOD TRADE NAME.

HOUSEKEEPER.—I notice you have "Lake Memphremagog Ice" on your wagon.

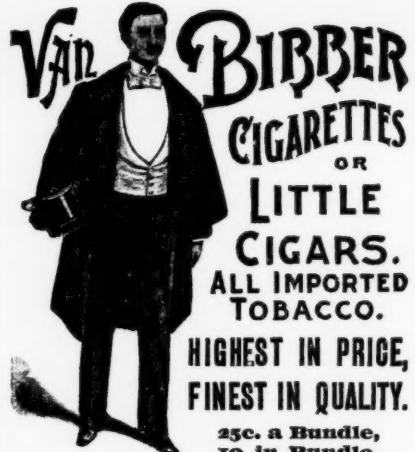
BOY.—Yis 'm; that's what dad named the frog-pond down in the holler where we get it. —New York Weekly.

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

SHE.—If I don't accept you this time, you won't get discouraged, will you?

HE.—Oh, no! There are others. —Detroit Free Press.

A CONTEMPORARY asks: "How can a bloomer girl climb a tree when she sees a cross bull in her path?" She can do it "like a little man." That is one of the advantages of the homey bloomers. —Norristown Herald.



HIGHEST IN PRICE,
FINEST IN QUALITY.

25c. a Bundle,
10 in Bundle.

Trial Package in Pouch by mail for 25c.

H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

RHEINSTROM BROS. CINCINNATI, O.

Popular Cocktails



WHISKEY
MANHATTAN
MARTINI
VERMOUTH
BRANDY
GIN
TOM GIN
CHAMPAGNE

Perfection in Combination,
Quality, Purity and Brilliance.

For sale by all Leading
Jobbers and Retailers.

You will admit that it is quite as indispensable to comfort that a stocking should fit and be without bunches and perceptible seams as it is that a shoe should fit and be without protruding pegs and rough counters.

THEN WHY NOT WEAR THE

Shawknit STOCKINGS? THEY FIT

and there are no bunches or perceptible seams in them. They are the only stockings constructed in accordance with the shape of the human foot.

Sold by the trade generally. :: Descriptive Price-List to any applicant.

SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL,
MASS.



HELPING HIM OUT.

STRANGER.—Can you break a five-dollar bill?
EDITOR.—Will five yearly subscriptions do?



MAIL POUCH

TOBACCO
ANTI-NERVOUS
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

Remington



Standard of Excellence

CATALOG FREE

REMINGTON ARMS CO.

313-315 Broadway, New York

BRANCHES: New York, 59th St. and Grand Circle.

BROOKLYN, 533 Fulton St.

BOSTON, 162 Columbus Ave.

SAN FRANCISCO, 418-420 Market St.

WE CAN'T be shorter or taller than we are, but we can get rid of pimples if we consult JOHN H. WOODBURY, 127 West 2d Street, New York. We can use Woodbury's Facial Soap.

“Where Times are Prosperous”

SPEND YOUR SUMMER VACATION IN THE

Rocky Mountains
TAKE THE...

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

To Denver,
Colorado
Springs,
or Pueblo.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO COLORADO SPRINGS, MANITOU AND PIKES' PEAK

4 HOURS QUICKER TIME TO CRIPPLE CREEK

which should be included in your trip, and an investigation of the resources of this point may well repay your visit.

Tourist Dictionary Address JOHN SEBASTIAN,
...Sent Free... Apply for it.

FASTEST TRAINS IN THE WORLD—ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.



No. 4711. COLOGNE

is the standard in AMERICA as well as in EUROPE because of its delightful fragrance and delicacy.
SOLE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
MÜLHENS & KROPP, NEW YORK. U.S. AGENTS.

"BUT, waiter, if this is a Spring chicken, where is its wishbone?"
WAITER (equal to the occasion).—It was too young to wish, sir.—Detroit Free Press.

THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

For the
Yacht,
Camping
Party,
Summer
Hotel,
Fishing
Party,
Mountains,
Seashore,
or the
Picnic.



Manhattan,
Martini,
Whiskey,
Holland
Gin,
Tom Gin,
Vermouth
and
York



"Women and Children First!"

When a Ship is wrecked at sea, women and children have the first care. It should be the same on shore—in life—always protect the family against want with reliable Life Insurance . . .

The Prudential

insures the whole family—Children, Women and Men from ages 1 to 70. Amounts from \$15 to \$50,000. Premiums payable weekly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly, according to plan selected

Full Information as to
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JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
ASSETS over \$10,700,000. INCOME, \$12,500,000.
SURPLUS, \$3,300,000.

All ready for use, require no mixing. Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions, the one bottled and aged must be the better. Try our York Cocktail—without any sweetening—dry and delicious. For sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S., and all druggists and dealers.

AVOID IMITATIONS. G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
39 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. HARTFORD, CONN. 20 PICCADILLY, W. LONDON, ENG.

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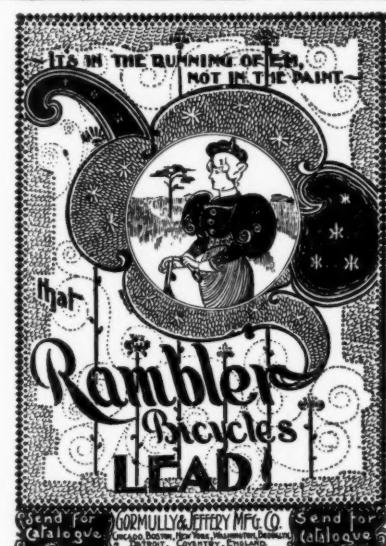
A RUSE.

FIRST BOARDER.—The landlady is very much worried to-night. Thinks her daughter has eloped.

SECOND BOARDER.—Don't believe a word of it. She's capable of starting any report to get our attention away from the meals.



C. J. Taylor



YOU
MAY THINK
that although your saddle was
uncomfortable at first, you have got-
ten used to it now and it
is therefore not injuring
you, but the injurious
pressure is there just the
same. Our saddle is
absolutely non-injurious.

MESINGER
33.50
Hubert Bros. & Co.,
Majestic Bicycles,
26 West 23d St.,
New York.

CANDY
Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for
a superb box of candy by ex-
press, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable
for presents. Sample orders
solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHNER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

HAIR HEALTH RENEWS YOUTHFUL
Cures to Gray Hair, Cures Bald Spots, Stops Baldness,
Hair Falling, Scalp Disease, &c. Postpaid. Send to
London Supply Co., 851 Broadway, N.Y. for Hair Root and Killa Cures FREE.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



Ball-Bearing

Bicycle Shoes

are made to fit and wear. They touch and support the foot at every point. Many styles—high or low-cut. Corrugated soles. Pratt Fasteners secure laces without tying.

PRICE—Black, \$5.00; Tan, \$3.50;
Ladies' Cover Cloth Kne Boot, \$4.50 to \$8.00. *Sold by dealers*

*everywhere. If yours does not keep them, shoes
will be sent postpaid on receipt of price.*

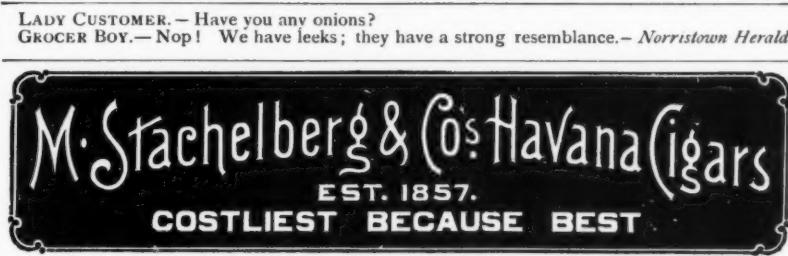
Look for Trade-Mark stamped on heel.

C. H. FARGO & CO. (Makers), CHICAGO.



TRADE MARK
ON HEEL

C. H. FARGO & CO. (Makers) CHICAGO.



Right KIND OF Tires

FOR RACING

No. 75 Hartford Single Tubes—the standard racing tires, the kind Bald rode in 1896.

FOR PLEASURE

No. 80 Hartford Single-Tubes—the standard fast road tires, delightful, buoyant, comfortable.



FOR SECURITY

No. 77 Hartford Single-Tubes—the standard tires for those who are willing to sacrifice a little speed for greater security from puncture. The ideal tire for tandems.

FOR ROUGH SERVICE

No. 70 Hartford Single-Tubes—the standard tires for rocky, hilly country.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

Of course it's imitated—
anything good always is—
that's endorsement, not a
pleasant kind, but still endor-
sement. HIRES Root-
beer is imitated.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A 250 package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

From the noisy, dusty city
To the country's cool retreat,
Far beyond the grime and bustle,
Mid the long and tangled grasses,
Perfume-laden woods and meadows,

Now not the hour that passes,
Just enjoying rest or books;
On the quiet lake a-trolling,
Or along some cool stream wading,
With indifference a-strolling.

In the sunshine or the shadow;
Whence no sound disturbs the stillness
Save the distant cawing crows
And the hours pass by unnoticed
Till the happy evening's close.



THAT Brooklyn trolley car which caught fire, yesterday, was evidently ambitious to become a "scorcher." —*Yonkers Statesman*.

HOTEL TRAYMORE. ATLANTIC CITY, N.J. Appointments complete. Location unexcelled. D. S. WHITE, JR., Proprietor.

WHOEVER heard a married man coax his wife to sing? —*Atchison Globe*.

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MERCY does n't run down every one it meets as does the gentle rain from heaven; that's the difference. —*West Union Gazette*.

Better than Most Bicycles

The public is wise in values. It judges merit shrewdly. Bicycles of unknown worth will not sell at \$100—the Columbia price. We might just as well offer Hartford Bicycles at \$100, instead of \$70, \$65, \$50, and \$45. Yet the

\$50 Hartford

is a better bicycle than many of the machines listing at \$100. One hundred dollars is the right price for the unequalled, unapproached COLUMBIA. Fifty dollars is less than the right price for Pattern 3 or 4 Hartford. Our prices are the same to all. You know what you are buying.

Visit the nearest Columbia agent or send two 2-cent stamps for Catalogue.

POPE MFG. CO. General Offices and Factories, Hartford, Conn.



The Operation
after the surgeon—the knife—
comes slow recovery.
Get well and strong by using
Pabst Malt Extract
The "Best" Tonic



THE ART OF BREWING WAS DEVELOPED BY THE GERMANS

A BOY'S IDEA.

TEACHER.—What is fame, Willy?
WILLY.—It's the thing that makes everybody want ter look at yer. —*Roxbury Gazette*.

Don't forget to take a few bottles of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne with you on your Summer outings.

TOM.—Has he any calling?
DICK.—About half a dozen bill collectors every day. —*Norristown Herald*.

If the signature of C. W. Abbott & Co. is not on every bottle it's not genuine, original Augostura Bitters. All druggists.

"DAH am sech er t'ing," said Uncle Eben, "ez too much concentration. Tain' er good idee foher man ter study all 'is botany in er mint-julep tumbler." —*Washington Star*.

The old way

That's not the way with

Evans'

for you can
Turn it
upside down
and
drink it all.

Because
there is no
sediment.

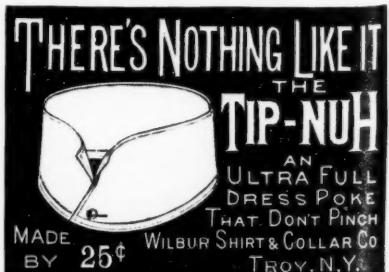
Why



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AT THE CLUB.

BROWN.—See you to-morrow night?
JENKINS.—No. I have a special engagement for to-morrow night.
BROWN.—Indeed?
JENKINS.—Yes. Promised to stay home.

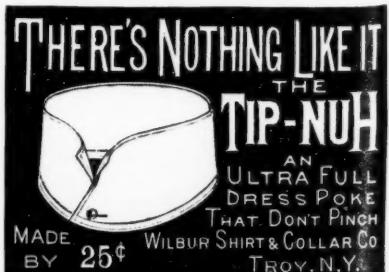


WE had much rather be right than be president. It's a great deal cheaper and not such hard work. —*West Union Gazette*.

Steaming Hot
and made to suit, there
is no remedy for weak-
ness and temporary
down-heartedness, so
quick and sure as a
cup of BEEF TEA pre-
pared from

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

Good for well people
and sick ones. A fa-
miliar friend where
good cooking is done.
J. Liebig



WE had much rather be right than be president. It's a great deal cheaper and not such hard work. —*West Union Gazette*.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"VIN MARIANI GIVES TO BODY AND BRAIN RENEWED VITALITY, IT IS THE SUPREME REMEDY FOR ALL WHO ARE OVERWORKED."

JULES CLARETIE.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS, PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK. Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities. LONDON: 239 Oxford St.

"ALL his work is done with neatness and dispatch."

"What does he do for a living?"

"He's a telegraph operator." — *Norristown Herald*.

MOTHERS who have had experience say that big children cause them a great deal more worry than babies.

—*Atchison Globe*.



Fanning Ball Bearing Chain.

A New and Wonderful Bicycle Chain.

Fixes any standard sprocket and makes a wheel run 20% easier. No noise, no clogging or tightening when wet.

FOR HILL CLIMBING HAS NO EQUAL.

Price \$4.50, express prepaid, on receipt cash. AGENTS WANTED.

Fanning Ball Bearing Chain Company, Keokuk, Iowa, U.S.A.



CORPUS LEAN
Will reduce fat at rate of 10 to 15 lbs. per month without INJURY to health. Send 6c. in stamp for sealed circulars covering testimonials. L. E. Marsh Co., 2515 Madison Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.

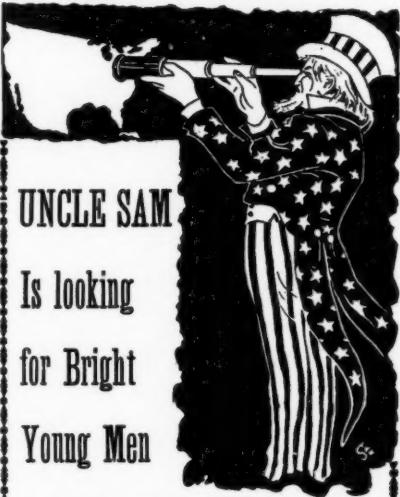


ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.
Simply stopping the fat producing effects of food. The supply being stopped, the natural working of the system draws on the fat and reduces weight at once. Sold by all Druggists.



BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.



UNCLE SAM
Is looking
for Bright
Young Men

to take the Civil Service Examinations now being held throughout the United States. Full information regarding positions, salaries, dates of examinations, &c., FREE, if you mention PUCK. Write to-day.

Nat'l Correspondence Institute,
Washington, D. C.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

A NEW GUIDE.

Summer Homes and Tours.

A beautifully illustrated book, containing a list of over 3,000 hotels and boarding-houses along the Hudson, in the Catskill Mountains, and northern New York.

Send eight cents in stamps to H. B. JAGOE, General Eastern Passenger Agent, West Shore Railroad, 363 Broadway, New York, or free upon application.

"DE man dat ain' got nuffin' ter do but 'kill time,'" said Uncle Eben, "gin'-rally was' er lot ob fus' class ammerition bringin' down some mighty no'-count game." — *Washington Star*.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Reduced Rates to Chicago via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Democratic National Convention, to be held at Chicago, Ill., July 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell on July 3, 4, 5, and 6, excursion tickets to Chicago and return at a single fare for the round trip.

These tickets will be good for return passage until July 12, inclusive.

For specific rates, sleeping-car accommodations, and time-tables apply to nearest ticket agents.

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AN IMPOSITION.

FIRST ROOTER.—Dat wuz de meanest trick ever sprung on a devoted public.
SECOND ROOTER.—Wot, in ter day's game?
FIRST ROOTER.—Yep;—ringing in a deaf umpire on us.

EXPENSIVE EDUCATION.

MISS URBAN (from the city).—Oh! there's no doubt that city life broadens a person's mind!

MR. HAYSEED (who once spent a week in New York).—Yes'm, it broadens the mind; but, Jehoshaphat! how it narrows the pocket-book! — *New York Weekly*.

EVERY man feels the need of a good-natured woman to grumble to. — *Atchison Globe*.

HE.—It's no crime to be poor.

SHE.—Not unless you're a poor singer. — *Adams Freeman*.

For Dandruff,

Chafing, Itching,

Bad Complexion,

and Odors from Perspiration,

use that delightful antiseptic cleanser,

Packer's Tar Soap

TOO MUCH REFINING.

PROUD MOTHER.—Don't you think my little son looks very refined?

BLUNT DOCTOR.—Yes, indeed; looks as if he could be knocked over with a feather. — *New York Weekly*.

HEALTH may be wealth, but a "flush" does not always indicate the possession of either. — *Texas Sifter*.

MANY a boy has turned out bad, because his father bore down too hard on the grind-stone. — *Ram's Horn*.



"Please,
Mister
Burglar,

don't take that,

'cause papa says us children couldn't get along without it."

There is more actual nourishment in

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S Malt-Nutrine

TRADE MARK.

—the food drink—than can be gained in any other way. It's a prime producer of blood and the ideal vitalizer. Invaluable for nursing mothers and sufferers from wasting diseases.

Sold by all druggists.

Prepared by ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSOCIATION, St. Louis, U. S. A.

Send for handsomely illustrated colored booklets and other reading matter.

NEW YORK DEPOT, 24 AND 27 WEST STREET.

O. Meyer & Co., 24 and 27 West Street, New York City. R. Naegeli, Hoboken, N. J. Thimig Bottling Co., 435-443 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. GENERAL AGENTS.

Approximately

the cut below represents the DeLONG Hooks and Eyes. For a complete understanding sew them on your dresses. They cannot unhook except at the will of the wearer.

See that

hump?



Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

Also makers of the

CUPID Hairpin.

THREE FOR A DOLLAR!

Three what? Three charmingly executed posters in colors, drawn by W. W. Denslow, Ethel Reed and Ray Brown, will be sent free of postage to any address on receipt of One Dollar. All who are afflicted with the "poster craze" will immediately embrace this rare opportunity, as but a limited number of the posters will be issued. The scarcity of a good thing enhances its value. Address GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tso & Co., 245 Broadway.

My Patent Covers for Filing PUCK are

SIMPLE,
STRONG, and
EASILY

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. If PUCK is worth buying, it is worth preserving. Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: H. WIMMEL,
39 East Houston St., N. Y.



JAYSON.—Look, Mary! an invitation to dinner from the Clover Club. They only invite well-known men. It is a great honor. They expect every guest to make a speech, too.



"Yes, Mary; I have n't gone out with you one evening this week; but what are social engagements in comparison with the preparation of this speech?"



"These public libraries are great blessings. I tell you, this speech will be the star of the evening. It is simply running over with wit and wisdom."



"(As he finishes the last rehearsal).—"Don't talk to me about speeches! This is a gem. It will be the talk of the whole Club, you can wager. Why, Our Chauncey will not be in it with me! I can hear them applauding me now."



"Goodness me! This room is close and warm, yet I have cold chills running up and down my back. I wonder when they will call on me for my speech?"



"I know my turn will be next. My knees are so weak I could n't stand on my feet. This strain is awful! I can't eat a thing, and I know I have forgotten every line."



MEMBER OF THE CLUB (after calling JAYSON outside).—Say, old man, I noticed your nervous condition, and I told our President not to call on you for a speech.

JAYSON (with tears of gratitude in his eyes).—Oh! how can I ever repay you, old fellow? You know I came here totally unprepared to make a speech, and I was just a little nervous.



THE PHYSICIAN (the next morning).—No; there is nothing in his condition that indicates an overloaded stomach. He has suffered some severe mental strain and will have to go to some quiet out-of-the-way place for a couple of weeks, or I will not be responsible for the results.

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JAYSON'S FIRST SPEECH;—HOW IT WAS WRITTEN, AND HOW IT WAS NOT DELIVERED.